

problems with Bertrand, and it has seemed a one.

December 10th. *I* have never witnessed sue **as** that of Berthier for Mine. Visconti! In would gaze at the moon at the very instant tl doing the same. In the midst of the desert tent sacred to her; her portrait was there, and incense in front of it. Three mules were told it and the baggage. I would often go in, thro^ on the sofa in my boots. It made Berthier furi it was the desecration of his sanctuary. He 1 that he would stir me up to speak of her alt ways abused her; he didn't mind, he was deli able to talk about her. If I had left him as c in chief in Egypt, he would have evacuated 1 immediately.

11th. My dear Count Las Cases, I am what you are suffering; dragged from my side ago, you are locked up, unable to communics ceive communications, or even to have your c with you. I am gratified to have this opportuni that your conduct at St. Helena has been, like life, honourable and without reproach. Your c< a necessity for me. You alone read, speak,